THE RETROSPECT OF A RED MAN.

An Indian's Lament for the Lost Enjoy-

ments of His Race.

" Before the white men came we were men,"

From the Chicago Interior,

said a Chippewa friend. These people look back

upon their past as upon a lost paradise in which

there were happiness and innocence. They re-pudiate the description of them written by

white historians as the work of enemies seeking

to justify cruelties and wrongs. "Our fathers

always did what was right, and they punished

bad men. They were kind and true to their

friends, and terrible only to their enemies. We

were great warriors, and we fought for our own

a long time. It was not the white men's arms,

mitted by one of their own people?" I asked.

'How did your fathers punish crimes com-

A thief must restore what he had stolen, and

A thief must restore what he had stolen, and after that he must be held as a "bad man," a suspect, not respected, without friends, in a socialistic state of society that was sufficient numishment.

"How did you punish murder?" I asked.

but their vices which ruined us."

" It must be made even," he said.

Reduction or Fland Charges the Study of the Fernance Publisher Inexpensive Hustration People Who Write for Glory What the Cheap Magazines Pay, " short-story writing for the American market," cemarked an experienced fiction maker, has occome a poor trade. It is perhaps not so hard as bylek laying, but I doubt if it pays so Several causes have conduced to bring about this condition, but the principal one has been the reduction of a number of the old magarther in brice, and for starting of various new a said at a low price. It is no satisfacthe to know they are cutting each other's throats and to reflect that it probably will be only a little time until some of them go to perdit ". The evil they are doing will live after them, in various ways.

in the getting up of a magazine there are certals fixed charges, for manuscript, illustration, outposition, &c., which are the same whether or 100,000 copies are printed. They conentute a percentage on the actual cost of each tedividual copy printed, which becomes minute when spread over a big edition, but is enormous upon a small one. The actual cost of a certain edition of a Co-cent magazine printed a couple of years ago is said to have been very near, if not quite. \$1 a copy. A desperate effort had been made, by enhancing its attractions, to revive the moribund thing, which of course made the cost abnormally large, while the circulation was ridiculously small. That was, in degree, an exceptional case, but it serves to illustrate the effect. After a magazine reaches a certain point in circulation-where it has covered those fixed charges-all it takes in beyond that is velvet, less the outlay for paper, printing, and additional hand-ling. And the larger circulation it attains the better are its chances for profitable advertising business. Those propositions are all so plain as to be practically self-evident, but the first publisher who saw them pointing clearly to a certain end was, I believe, the present proprietor if the Cosmopolitan Magazine. He saw that the hig money in magazine publishing was in the selvertising, that to get it a primary requisite was a large circulation, and that on a very large issue the percentage of fixed charges would be so small that actual cost would be only a few ils more, on each copy, than the paper, printing and binding. The general retail price of magazines then was from 25 to 35 cents, a few of a so-called 'family' class selling as low as 20 cents and a very limited number in special fields commanding 50 cents. He at once astonished the public and compelled its interest by reducing the price of the Cosmopolitan to 15 cents, and at that figure offering a publication sufficiently good to make people wonder how he could afford to do it. The advantages of being first in the field with a magazine of standing and character, and of having capital to support his experiment, were on his side very important ones, too, that were not sufficiently real zed by the imitators his example evoked. He seemed to get up a big circulation in a hert time, and he obtained an enviable volume of advertising at good, stiff prices. But some who fancled that only by cheapening the retail price of their publications they could do likewise, were grievously disappointed. Very possibly, at the outset, before the ratio of fixed charges had been minimized, he lost money on his circulation at so small a price, for he got from newsdealers and agents very much less than the retail figure, probably not much over one-half. But he could afford that, while the little boats that undertook to follow in his wake could not ficat with any such leakage, and the port of safety and profit being a long way off from most of them, they either sank or passed under the control of new skippers.

"Perhaps some of the smaller magazines

did not willingly enter into the competition of cheapness, but felt themselves compelled to it by the Cosmopolitan's encroachments upon their circulation. The Century, Harper's, and Scribver's magazines took no apparent interest in the new order of things, but went on in their old, accustomed way. But others engaged in a common scramble to supply the supposed popular

d-mand for cheap things.

"Naturally, a primary essential in adaptation to the new circumstances was, for these latter, reduction of their fixed charges. Less money could be paid for illustrations and less to auth ers. Cheap processes for reproductions of photography enabled them to fill their than type could have been set for to fill a like amount of space. Of course, those pictures were not such works of art as appear in the first-class magazines, but it was argued with probable correctness, they were good enough at the price, and taking subjects were more an object than artistic execution or origi-

added the output of thousands of writers seriously competing for the chance of earn bread. These are not to be confounded we the 'degenerates' who write for glory, but troly deserving of sympathetic pity. It meiancholy fact that the numbers of those

meancinoly fact that the numbers of those who think they can write atories are as of the information has to institute the past that they can write atories are as of the information of the past that they can write atories and consciously. It for nothing else, youth of both seess, ambitious of a literary profession—all these hapless ones crowd the mart and by their multitudinous industry swamp one another. The cheap publisher who buys matter at all offers them what prices he pleases, and they, often under the illusive lope of better price when their names are better known, accept what he is pleased for give. The editor of a cheap magazine, formerly published in Philadelphia, but now in New York, is quoted as saying recently:

"I never pay more than \$10 for a story, whatever the editor of the part of the editor of a cheap magazine, formerly published in Philadelphia, but now in New York, is quoted as saying recently:

"I never pay more than \$10 for a story, whatever the editor of another cheap magazine said to the writer:

"I'm ashamed to tell you the prices to which I am restricted in paying for matter. There's no use in my telling you, for you wouldn't write for them, and what good would it do you to a story, but, as we hardly ever use any that are more than 5,000 words long, that is not much worse than the others. And we have stacks of stories offered us, even from personal to the mist have the editor of th

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ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES.

THEIR ADVANTAGES OVER STRAM BAILWAY ENGINES.

Saving of Wenr and Tenr on Roadbed. Bridges, and Tresties-Electric Ratiways In Europe and America-The Dublin Line Equipped from the United States-Prejudice Abrond Against the Trolleythe Prospects of the Conduit System.

SCHENECTADY, Aug. 13.-The editorial that appeared in THE SUN the other day about electricity's supplanting steam en railways was very opportune, for it looks as if this subject were already at the front. One of the engineers here, in talking about electric railways, said some of the conspicuous railroad men feel that there are other reasons, besides economy, for thinking it probable that a great many steam railroads will take the earliest opportunity that offers to make the change to electricity. He then went on to give very much the same reasons as were indicated by THE SUN; but, in addition, he pointed out one which he says is generally overlooked. Those who have not paid much attention to railroad building and operating, probably fall to recognize the fact that all roadbeds, rails, and bridges are constructed so as to take care of the weight and pounding. incident to the use of heavy locomotives, and the recent tendency has been for locomotives to become larger and heavier. If, then, this tre-mendous weight can be disposed of, and the wear and tear on the road can be reduced to that occasioned by the cars themselves, the cost of the roadbed, elevated structure, and bridges will be cheapened greatly. Conservative railroad men estimate that the saving effected in this way would amount to about one-third of the present cost.

All the electric street rallways running at present are worked by the direct current; but if allways are to be run by electricity, transmitted over any distance, the atternating current must be used. One of the General Electric engineers, when asked the other day how the alternating current would be used in this way, said:

"Two methods might be employed. At Lowell Mass., they are carrying an alternating current a distance of twelve miles for use on the street railway line. When this current is taken from the step-down transformers it is carried into a machine which we call a rotary transformer. This machine has the general appearance of a motor, but seems to have two commutators, one at each end of the armature. The alternating current is supplied at one end, and then from the commutator at the other end the direct current to operate the line is given off. Another method is to supply the alternating current to an alternating current motor, and belt this to another machine, which will generate a direct .urrent.'

"How did you purish murder?" I asked.

"The kindred of the murdered man went to the kindred of the nurderer and said he must be killed. Then they inquired all about it. They must satisfy the triends of the dead man that it was not murder, so that they would not demand vengeance. If they should not do that, and if they were convinced themselves that murder had been done, then they would say: 'We will do it ourselves. If you do it, it will leave something here, placing their bands on their hearts, and it may make war. We will do it ourselves, and then there will be satisfaction."

A murderer was considered a public enemy, because he provoked war between class of the same tribe. Here they seem to think that probably before very long a motor will be produced which can be operated on the alternating current system, so that the current can be taken directly from the transformer. This will be a great improvement, for a rotary transformer is an expensive

In connection with electric railways, one of the most important installations in the world is that being introduced in Dublin, Ireland, by the British Thomson-Houston Company. This railway is of especial interest to Americans because the machinery and installation are designed by Mr. H. F. Parshall, who for so many years has been connected with the General Electric Company. The railway starts from Haddington road, Dublin, and goes to the township of Duker, a distance of about Si_q miles. A high-voltage alternating current is used to transmit the power to the sub-stations on the lines. The reasons for adopting this system were: First, the length of the line, second, the English Beard of Trafe rule, which specifies that the fall of potential in an earth return must not exceed seven voits; and third, the suitability of establishing a large In connection with electric railways, one of

TOLD BY THE SUN'S BEAMS.

A SEFERE TEST OF SIGNALLING
BY HELIOGRAPH IN COLORADO.

Pike's Peak Climbed by a Party Amid Terriffs Storms and Communication Established with Benver Message to The Sun,
DENVER, Aug. 17.—A number of people were
standing upon the roof of the Equitable building looking off across the housetops to the
shaded green hills and irritated fields beyond
which the deep blue ridge of the Front Runge
of the Rocky Mountains rose to meet the sky.
Fleery clouds almost completely shut out the
blue vanil above, and some clouds of dacker
apeat were drifting across the field of view to
mingle with the banks of lighter hue. Whether
there would be a union of these clouds and a
rain storm of wide extent, or whether these
clouds were breaking into small groups, the observers could not determine.

Capt. Glassiord, chief of the signal corps of
the Department of the Calorado, was of this
party, and grouped about him were several of
his assistants. They had been looking forward
for some time to this day, and their interest in
the movements of the clouds was keen. Reyond
the clouds was Pike's Peak, and upon that peak
was the field party of the signal corps, whose
movements had been lidden by almost constant rainy and cloudy weather. With the
breaking of the clouds, the two parties could
not the twinkling light evidentily land brains be,
into its indicated almost distinct benefit, and any one that he is an at the telescope indicated almost as a seriet.

We that officers completely shut house the stands came is transiting this message, which for a
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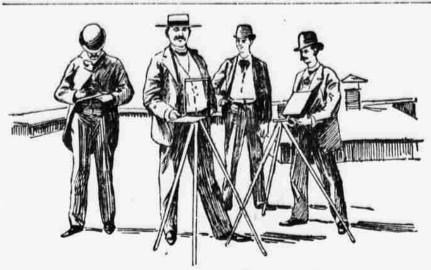
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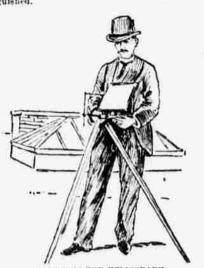
SENDING A RELIGGRAM.

open up communication and the business of the field expedition by brought to a close.

Slowly the clouds drifted across the sky, and as slowly the dim outlines of distant mountains were revealed back of the blue line of the Front Range. Slowly the familiar outline of the gentle slope of the Pike's Peak group began to appear out of the mist, and at length the whole peak was visible, though dimly seen. Capt. Glassford gave the order to his assistants. Open station," but the order had been anticipated, for his men were already at work upon the preliminaries necessary to operate the heli-ograph. As the party gazed toward the distant hazy peak, they discerned a clearly defined twinkle glowing from the very edge of the highest line of the rounded summit as it stood out against the sky.

"There it is!" cried several voices simulta-"Give them a steady flash!" called Capt.

The shutter was thrown down and a sunbeam streamed across the space of sixty six miles with the speed of light, which can girdle the earth in a wink of the eye. The observers on Pike's Peak caught the sunbeam and signified that fact by shutting off their twinkle. Instantly the distant peak, with its rounded summit, seemed as usual, Again the twinking light was visible, but only for an instant. Disappearing, it flashed forth again, scenarigly to leap upward as the flame of a great beacon fire, only to be again extin-



ADJUSTING THE HELIOGRAPH.

"Catch his message," called the chief signal officer, and an assistant with an eye screwed to a telescope cried in response: " I'm getting it."

To the unfamiliar observer that dim glow, or twinkling light, seemed to the naked eye to be a lost star. It winsed and blinkedthrough the misty air in the most eccentric manner; sometimes I seemed to glare out as if it were a comet coming seemed to glare out as it it were a comet coming head on with mighty speed; again it flamed sayward and again it glowed steadily. The intervals between its vlowing and its disappearance had no ristligible significance to the visitors in the party, but the signal observers were interpreting the flashing of that high readily enough. The man with his eye to the telescope amounted the message word by werd, and another wrote it men the proper blank. Unit, Ginssford, with field ginsses at his eyes, also read the message told of the difficulties of the previous day, the long dreary and unpredictable wait at the summit for the clouds to lift, and of the desire of the field party to receive some word of cheer from benver. When it was entied the shutter lever. Opening it the sunbound flew to the Peak and flashed a glow in the eves of the observers there. Then the shutter began to work. Opening and closing at pregalar intervals, the distant party were treated to a snewssion of flashee, some short, some long. Caft. Glassford was simply making the dots and dashes of the Morse telegraphic code. He was making short and long flashes by shutting off the beam which was reflected by the rigror standing on the tripod some feet away from the tripod bearhead on with mighty speed; again it flamed

RECEIVING THE MESSAGE.

ing the shutter frame. This beam of light was so reflected that its course was direct in the Peak. The message Capt, directord was one of personal affairs. Mrs. Fowher, wife of the commander of the field expention, was well and all letters from the party had been forwarded. After this had been done. Capt, tolassford turned to The Sus correspondent and inquired. "Have you any word to send to Capt. Fowher?" "Please tell him to outline his trip lettel) for The Sus." This request was done in a few moments. The shutter flapping back and forth seemed to transmit the request was flashed to the Peak. Capt. foliaseford request was flashed to the Peak. Capt. foliaseford distance as flashed to the Peak. Capt. foliaseford detailed a conv to Serresant Mediate. Having finished sending. Capt. foliaseford fortured to be of air with the remark: "Now we will see what they say to that."

"Here it comes?" tried the man at the telescope, and then he began to spelt aloud. "T-B-E S-C-N." Serresant Mediane took from detailors, the spelling lawing creased, this message:

The Six, Now Lock.

Left Four Legan on July 15. Preceded to Longs.

The St. S. Acet 1000.

Left Fort Logar on July 15. Proceeded to Long's Peak: established station there and opened it on July 25. Successfully hollogramidur to benter seventy mikes, teaching same on 25th. Chand station and proceeded across tentinguistal Divide to hendeady resolventy and the principal criminates of the Rio Colorado, thence dawn it to the Rioc River, up

tion. To perform this feat during favorable weather is an easy matter compared with the excitement and fatigues encountered during a season of storms such as the party experienced on this trip. Though dressed in winter garb and with heavy overcoats, the party often had to hait to build fires to warm themselves. The winds howled savagely about, sweeping across the great fields of rock at the rate of 150 miles an hour at times, while rain, snow, and hall storms alternated without apparent interruption. Added to this were tremendous thunder and lightning. The animals many times sank to the ground in fright.

Finally the summit was reached, but the storms made it unsafe to remain, even for a portion of a day and a return to a comparatively quiet spit was reade. This was found just below a glacier which is formed between two great cliffs, known locally as the "V" be-



NO MICE UNTIL THEY GOT A CAT. Discouraging Experience of the Occupants

of a Carnegie Hall Studio. There were no mice in a Carnegie Hall studio until the owners got a cat. The cat catches mice in other studios, and brings them alive to the one in which he belongs, where he lets them escape. This, to all appearance, is not done in tentionally. The mice escape while he is play ing with them, in the manner attributed by the proverlato cats. He apparently brings the mice into the studio to show the owners, what a good mouser he would be if there were anything for him to catch there. Perhaps, indeed, he lets them escape with the expectation that they will increase and multiply to an extent that will af-ford him plenty of choic nearer at lame than his present hinting credial.

The cat wandered away from the studio re-

The cat wandered may from the studio re-cratis, and a workman who found him in one of the music halt wassages took him in a hag to a place in Sixternth street near Avenue A, where some scenery is being painted for the coming operatic season. The cat made no ar-tempt to find his way back, and his owners, when they finally discovered what had become of him, had to go all the way to Avenue A and Sixteenth street after him.

THINGS MEN DO FOR FUN.

GENERALLY THE UNEXPECTED

AND INEXPLICABLE. The Brute Stong Belight in Red Ink and Flannel-Pleasure Berlved by a Wyo-ming Stockman from a Twelve-hour Spree with the Cheyenne Club Cup.

"The trouble with this sort of life," said t'ol. George Harry as he dropped into his easy chair by the big fireplace in the Lotes Club café the other afternoon, "seems to be that everybody is trying to have fun and nobody knows how to do it. Now, having fun is both a science and an art. In the abstract, it's any sort of general amusement-the procurement of a relaxation of the nervous system, so to speak; the development of a sort of get-out-of-one's selfness; but speaking particularly and getting down to the first person singular, baving fun means for every man lack who ever had fun in his life the doing, seeing, hearing, or drinking (where's that boy ?: the thing that brings the keenest and highest pleasurable excitement of the sensibilities but carries no element which will make an unpleasant aftermath. The big trouble is that most men will not act on this principle, although they know perfectly well that it is the true one. They cut up all sorts of shines, and, of course, have to pay for them in the conse

quent discomforts.
"There are all sorts of ways of having fun, almost as many, in fact, as there are men. Every fellow, or almost every fellow, has his own notion, and no argument or specious presentation of any other method of amusement will convince him that his scheme is not the true one. So only when he is pursuing his own vagary will be declare that he is having fun. Plenty of other times he'll admitreadily enough he's been well amused. Very pleasant times he has had by the score, but of all the delights he has ever known he has had real fun out of only those times when the sport was of his own contriving; when, however ridiculous it may have seemed to everybody else, he was doing the very thing that he most wanted to do.

"For instance, when I was in command at Fort Niobrara, Stemwinder Johnson owned the big store at the Rosebud, and not infrequently I went over to beef issue and stopped with him. Well, sir, it's a cast-iron fact, I've seems Brule Stoux Indian drink red ink and keep it up until the alcohol in it made him crazy drunk and the other things in it made him deathly sick. That was his idea of having fun, and the idea grew so prevalent among the Brulés on the Rosebud that the Gevernment had to make a regulation for the guidance of the traders that not more than four bottles of red ink should be sold to any one Indian in a day,
"I've seen a big, fine buck, many a time, all

decked out in paint and feathers, with a war bonnet that dangled to his feet as he sat his bonnet that dangled to his feet as he sat his pony, come into Johnson's store and buy a whole bolt of red flannel—give up maybe all the money he'd got from the Government in half a year for it—just for the fun he could get out of stringing it cut and seeing it flutter in the wind. He'd lump on his pony, grab one e'd of the bolt, and lickity-split over the prairie he'd go with the great red flannel banner flying out behind him. Fun! Why nobody clee on the whole round earth ever had such fun as that Indian. He had to wait half a year for the chance, but the recollection of it each time carried him over to the next semi-annual pay day, when he could do it all over again. Nobody hut a Brule Sioux would ever think of having fun in that way, but that's his way, and if he wants to spend his money for that kind of fun, let him go it. No harm is done, and he shappy.

"I have seen some white men have fun, too, Out in Cheyenne they have one of the neatest and completest little cittle you ever laid eves on. Every fail there is a race meeting at Chey-

to spend his money for that kind of fun, let him got. X. No harm is done, and he shaper, too, it have seen some white men have fun, too, it have seen some white men have fun, too, it have seen some white men have fun too, and considered little clieb you over the clear on. Every fall there is a race meeting at they entered the seed of the mountain could be seen under the large that should be have an additing the one shaper for four days waiting for the clouds to litt. Occasionally the deep blue park at the base of the mountain could be seen under the tile white origing from any fit is reflected sin continued to be shaped for four disposal of the mountain could be seen under the tile white origing from any fit is reflected sin continued to be shaped on the seen under the tile white origing from any fit is reflected sin continued to be shaped on the seen under the tile white origing the man of the reflected sin continued to be shaped in communication.

After leaving Febre Febre in we after continued to the shaped of the mountain earlier than the shaped of the distributions were placed in communication.

After leaving Febre Febre in we after continued to the continues of the shaped of the sh and his travelling companion, who had, wanted him to see a lot of the sights of London and the country, but every confounded morning of their stay there was devoted to recovering from the elects of a night with those novels. Remonstrances were vain, and pleadings were useless.

"What's the use of your crowling? the reader would say, 'I'm not hindering you. If you want to go to the blooming old lower, or to see the stake and stones at South Kensington, or the same and signboards at the Gallery, or the pass and kettles at the British Museum, why don't you go? There are no strings on you, are there? I'm not holding you. I'm satisfied to stay here and read these stories. If I want to come to London to read, mayn't I do it? Maybe i'm getting local color.

"Now, what's the use of argument when a man talks like that? It's the same thing as in the cross of the British Storx and the Wyoming stockmen. If the red Indian chooses to drink red ink or thy red flamed, or the stockman chooses to keep a loving cup full all night, or an American chooses to be bondon to read Finglish stories, what can you do? Those are their ideas of having fun, and you can't go behind the returns. But the trouble is that they choose to do hoosing, and the worst of it all is, I'm arraid, that they're going to keep right on choosing."

choosing.

HONEST DEALING REWARDED. A Fakir Who Made Money by Toking the Public Into His Confidence,

From the Boston Heroid.

From the Boston Heroid.

"Gentlemen," said the street fakir, as he arranged his buttles on the table before him, "I did not come bere to lie and deceive, and rob you of your hard-carned dollars. I have stuck to the truth all my life, and, though that is the reason I am a paor man, I shall continue to speak the truth to the end of my days."

The crowd had been coldly surveying his preparations, but began to warm up a little over his address.

preparations, but began to warm up a little over its indiress.

"I night say to you," he went on, as he held up one of the bottles in a loving way between its eye and the sun, "that this medicine was iscovered by a celebrated medicine man of the sions tribe of Indians, but why deceive you? It is a remedy entirely unknown to the Indians, t is not own discovery, and I never saw an indian in my life."

The crossel increased in numbers and began in tress closer.

...

tempt to find his way bear. And his owners when they finally discovered what had become of him, had to co all the way to Avenue A and Sixteenth street after him.

THAS A MATIER OF BUSINESS,
And the Gentleman Made it Plain to the Lady of the House.

There is a gentleman on Staten Island, though his occupation is not that usually filled by gentleman. To drives one of the big carrs in which are collected the household somains. The other day he asked to see the "leedy of the house," and the complaint.

There is a gentleman on Staten Island, though his occupation is not that usually filled by gentleman to the drives one of the big carrs in which are collected the household somains. The other day he asked to see the "leedy of the house," and when she came he took of his hir, as a gentleman sould, and beaude he made; to seperate hearts, man, on an elbor, and the first of seperate hearts, man, on an elbor, and the first of seperate hearts, man, on an elbor, and the first of seperate hearts, man, on an elbor, and we do be hidden to fell every one to keep one begreate, for the remeation shighest whom a hearts, man, on an elbor, and we do be hidden to fell every one to keep one begreate, for the remeation shighest whom a heart of a himble dwellfus; in the sturrest the whole of a himble dwellfus in the sturrest the whole of a himble dwellfus in the sturrest the whole of a himble dwellfus in the sturrest the whole of a himble dwellfus in the sturrest the whole of the face of the fac